

# Best Wit and Humor by Famous Artists for Young and Old

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## On the Side.

By WEX JONES.

Candidate Fairbanks may be going to California because the Pacific offers greater scope than a Yellowstone lake for pulling out waitresses.

A SUBWAY CONSTRUCTION BILL.	
Salary of A. Belmont.....	\$75,000
Subscription by A. Belmont to A. Belmont's Civic Federation.....	500
Champagne for A. Belmont's friends.....	500
Yacht for A. Belmont.....	750,000
Automobiles for A. Belmont.....	150,000
Silk pajamas for A. Belmont.....	750
Dog biscuit for A. Belmont's dogs.....	800
Gifts to charities by A. Belmont.....	5,000
Christmas presents by A. Belmont to A. Belmont's children.....	5,000
Burdies for A. Belmont.....	1,500,000
Building A. Belmont's subway for A. Belmont.....	35,000,000

Boston is sinking into the sea. There will be a scurrying among the mermals, who don't care for either beans or culture.

## THE DICTIONARY OF MISINFORMATION.

**BOAT, MOTOR**—An uncomfortable little craft which takes you to sea at 15 miles an hour and then breaks down.

**BOAT, SAIL**—A mysterious craft which possesses the power of becoming becalmed off shore in any kind of weather.

**FANCY**—The poet's friend when he can't think of anything to write about.

Let the wind-ed Fancy roam,  
Topics never grow at home.  
Here we are on India's strand,  
Don't the tigers beat the band!  
Or on Africa's tawny breast,  
Watching dragons on their nest.  
Switching then to old Bagdad,  
Sultans carrying on like mad,  
Youngsters getting writer's cramp  
From rubbing on a magic lamp;  
Piles of gold and poets of pearls,  
Slaves and spies, silks and girls,  
Cheese it, then, and off we go  
Where the hooded glaciers flow;  
Camping in a crystal cavern,  
Browsing in the Ice King's tavern,  
While outside the Northern Lights  
Gleam across the frozen nights,  
Then, with Charon at the helm,  
Ferry it to Pluto's realm,  
Where we see the poets' shades  
Swinging picks or showing spades,  
Paying, all the swinking crew,  
For the work they didn't do  
When they had a chance on earth.  
Fancy loses all her mirth,  
Loses all desire to roam,  
And, dejected, hobbles home.  
—John Bets.

**FINE, a.**—Flossy, knobby.  
**(2.) (ironical)**—Blooming awful.  
The w-water's f-f-fine—Trembling rather.  
**(3.)** Young man, who has just fallen in a mud puddle: "Well, I guess that's fine."

**FINE, s.**—A theoretical sum of money theoretically paid by a corporation theoretically punished for a practical offence.

**INK**—A liquid which causes a letter writer trouble if it gets on his hands and more trouble if it gets in his letter. Every time I think I cuss the name of ink, I wrote a girl a screed in ink and my heart's bleed. Told her I'd end my life unless she'd be my wife. Oh, who invented ink!—Yes, married—what d'ye think—A bene-dict's plant.

**INSTALMENT, MONTHLY**—A payment that seems to come around every week.

As the conservatives feared, the dining of John D. Rockefeller, who says that in such things he is "a mere child," has inflamed the public mind. A Pittsburgh man swore out a warrant for a two-year-old baby and had it brought into court on a charge of destroying his lawn.

## BY CONTRAST.

Ever seen a baby laugh?  
Dimpling face and sparkling eyes,  
Cooing, moaning like a calf,  
Comic, inarticulate cries.

Makes you chuckle some yourself  
With the little Laughing Eyes,  
All because the googling elf  
Is so different when she cries!

## The Missouri Hen.

The farmers' wives and daughters of Missouri marketed 107,155,658 dozens of eggs last year, for which they received more than \$16,000,000. Added to this are the items of live and dressed poultry and feathers, making the comfortable sum of nearly \$40,000,000 for poultry products for the last year.—St. Louis Republic.

## Diabolical Invention.

A staircase has been invented which plays tunes as it is walked up and down upon. A series of pins is pressed by the feet and play songs and drums, while others are connected with collapsible chambers, which blow various instruments.—Kansas City Star.

## Woman's Work.

The wife of the editor of the Rainier Review being away, he writes: "The hens are scratching up the cucumbers, some body broke the big sundowner, the beds are unmade, the dishes unwashed, and if it were not for a relative the cow would go for. What is home without a mother? I told you so."—Portland (Ore.) Journal.

## That Would Be Telling.

Lady—What are your chickens worth to-day?  
New Boy—Couldn't say, mum, I must only tell what we're selling 'em for.—London Sketch.

## Tip for Suburbanites.

A man in Americus is so economical he is training his sweet potato vines to grow straight up, on a stick, so that the growth around them can be used for other vegetables.—Kansas City Star.

## An Exclusive.

Had Mr. Fairbanks wanted to do something Mr. Taft couldn't, he should have rescued some child that had fallen into a well.—Atchison Globe.

## Mr. E. Z. Mark Is Grateful.

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1. HANK—Yes, I shot this bear up yonder in the woods. I'm going to take him over to the tent and show him to the boss.  
BILL—Wait! I've got a better scheme than that. We'll make the boss think his life is in danger, and then save him.



2. BILL—Bang! Bang! Bang! Take that, you ornery critter!  
HANK—Gr-r-r! Gr-r-r! Wee! Wee!  
E. Z. MARK—Help! Help! Bill! Hank! Save me!



3. BILL—There he is, Boss. We didn't see him till he was right close onto the tent! It's mighty lucky for you I had my revolvers with me, and knew how to use 'em, or he'd clawed you to pieces. I put three bullets into him before he dropped.



4. E. Z. MARK—Bill, you've saved my life. When I get back to the city I'll reward you as you deserve. In the meantime take this slight token of my gratitude.  
HANK—By George! The old stuff fell for it! Bill and me will get rich on him, or I miss my guess.

## Ananias Noodles On the Road.

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1. HARRY—Why, Antoinette, you're not going to paint the house, I hope!



2. ANTOINETTE—Oh, no; I'm just touching up this door frame a little. I don't quite like the color of it. I'm almost through now.



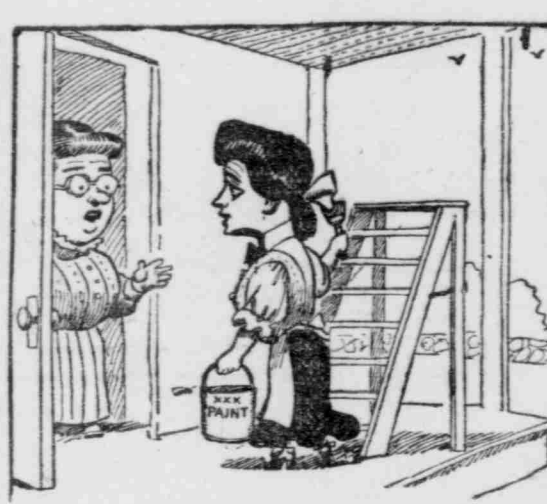
3. ANTOINETTE—Just a few more strokes of the brush, and then—  
HARRY—Look out, Antoinette! You're tipping the paint over!



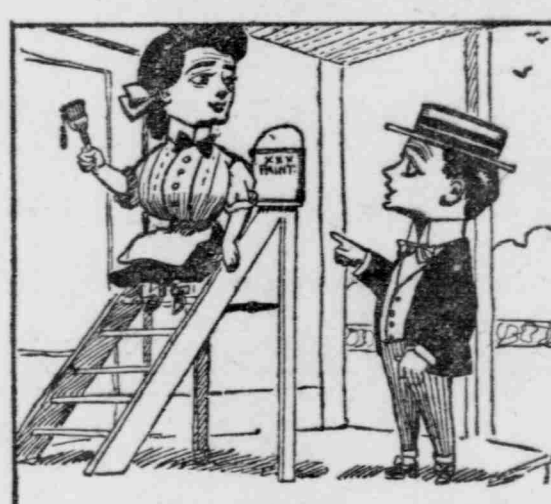
4. HARRY—Never mind, Antoinette. A little gasoline will take these paint spots out.

## When Antoinette Is On the Job.

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1. MOTHER—I wish you wouldn't try to do that work, Antoinette. I'd much rather send for a regular painter.  
ANTOINETTE—Nonsense, mother! I can do it just as well as not. It's only a few minutes' work.



2. HARRY—Why, Antoinette, you're not going to paint the house, I hope!



3. ANTOINETTE—Yes; but what about the pot of paint you made me spill? Will a little gasoline replace that? I wish you wouldn't always come around and bother me when I'm working. Boo, hoo!



4. HARRY—Never mind, Antoinette. A little gasoline will take these paint spots out.

## Rhymo the Monk.

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1. E. Z. MARK—No, sir, I will not pay you five dollars a day to guide me. Hank has agreed to go for three, and if you don't want to accept the same wages, I guess I can get along with one guide.



2. E. Z. MARK—I thought you said it was only five miles to the lake. I'm sure we've walked at least ten miles already.



3. E. Z. MARK—Lost! That's what I get for hiring a cheap guide! Why didn't you tell me you weren't familiar with the woods?



4. BILL—There's the lake! You wasn't over a quarter of a mile from it, but I suppose you'd never found it if I hadn't happened along.

## Mr. E. Z. Mark Engages an Extra Guide.

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## Wise Gulls.

Gulls are especially fond of the long clams, and many gulls spend their feeding time on the sand flats at low tide getting the clams. The gull takes the clam in its bill, then flies high up in the air, over a rock, and drops the clam so that the shell will smash on the rock. The gull then depends on the rock. In winter a gull will drop a clam on an icy place, if convenient, instead of a rock. The gull seems wiser than his name implies.—Hartford Courant.

## Putting It Politely.

One morning recently a man in New Jersey looked over his fence and said to his neighbor: "Hey, what the deuce are you burying in that hole?"  
"Oh," he said, "I am just replanting some of my seeds, that's all."  
"Seeds!" shouted the first man, angrily. "It looks more like one of my hens."  
"Oh, that's all right," the other returned. "The seeds are inside."—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Phenomenal.

"Remarkable phenomenon in our neighborhood this morning." "So?" "Yep. The iceman left hailstones as big as hen's eggs!"—Cleveland Leader.

## A Real Conundrum.

He—Are you good at conundrums?  
She—Yes.  
"Well, here is one. If I were to propose to you, what would you say?"—Illustrated.

## Lord Nelson's Hard Job.

A number of the English Dukes have little annual jobs to do to keep their titles clear. The Duke of Wellington had to send miniature reproductions of the English and French flags to the throne on each anniversary of Waterloo. The Duke of Marlborough has to do the same on the anniversary of the battle of Blenheim, and the Duke of Hamilton has to send a deer once a year to the King's guard of honor. The holder of the Nelson earldom has an easier job, as he has to sign a receipt for \$25,000 he receives every year.—Kansas City Times.

## Uses for Shoes.

It would be difficult to realize what the Frieslander would do without his klompen, or wooden shoes, for they have a hundred uses. With them he bails out his boat, corrects his children and scoops up a drink of water wherever he may be. He places in them his worms for fishing, uses them as missiles in a free fight, dips with them, measures dry goods with them and a hundred other things. The klompen are cheap; they cost about thirty cents a pair, man's size, and Dutchmen's feet are not Clader-like by any means.—Wide World.

## Dinky's Eppy Grams.

By GEORGE V. HOBART.

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Dinky world likes to side with der chaat dot has der retty cash.  
Dere nefer vas a man so lazy dot he would not work a friend.

Ven a man is anxious to keep your secret keep him anxious.

Men haf eferance mountains, but no man can overcame a chinch.

Truth is stranger der Fiction, but Fiction has der happiest finish.

A figlish situation nefer gets a big laugh from der parties concerned, yet.

Der girl dot hesitates is lost in thought about der wedding dress.

Some peoples fish for compliments hard enough to catch a sea serpent.

Necessity is der mother dot puts der patches on der trousers of Circumstances.

Der automobile goes first, but sooner or later der ambulance catches it up.

A wise man is wise until he begins to talk about how wise he is, den he is unwise.

I haf a great curiounness to see der man dot believes he always gets his munny's worth.

Money cannot buy happiness, but everybody living is willing to make der engagement.

A great man can make any business greater, but a small cyater cannot do much with a big stew.

Luff is not bluff, and if you don't believe me look at der neckties some vintners buy der husbands, yet.

DINKY'S EPPY GRAMS.  
per GEORGE V. HOBART.

## Great American Pearls.

Many valuable pearls have been found in the last five years. One found near Lansing, Iowa, in 1902, was sold in Boston for \$65,000. It was nearly an inch in diameter, flawless and of the regular "pearl" color. The "Queen Mary," found the same year and in nearly the same place, is now owned by a Chicago woman, and cost her \$50,000. It is of a lovely pink color and is somewhat the shape of a strawberry. It was nearly lost to the world, however, as the first owner, a young man, when he was sorting over his shells just before his late evening meal. His wife, waiting more or less impatiently for him to finish while the supper cooked in the nearby tent, seated herself upon a pile of "culls," and while Mr. washing them about she noticed something sticking to one of them. A close examination revealed an enormous pearl partly imbedded in the shell. In his joy at the recovery of the fortune he had so carelessly thrown away he declared that she must keep and wear the beautiful jewel, but when a buyer appeared the same evening and offered her the price of a good farm, a home in Iowa and enough besides to keep them both snug, they came to the conclusion that while the jewel might look out of place with her calico dress the farm wouldn't.—Gossip.

## Fortune Founded on Nerve.

One day the Mellon Bank in Pittsburgh was amazed to receive from an unknown man signing himself "H. C. Frick," a letter requesting the loan of \$20,000. He had very little to offer in the way of security, but he pledged his word that if the loan was made it should be returned with interest. The audacity of the request intrinsically the bank's head, and he sent a trusted agent to find out about the man Frick. When the agent made his report the bank decided to make the loan.

The \$20,000 was the foundation of the colossal fortune of Henry Clay Frick. Not only did he return the principal with interest, but the business which he subsequently gave the Mellon Bank was worth a hundred times the amount of the original loan.—Pittsburgh Post.

## The Tie That Binds.

An Atchison young man is in a dilemma. Several years ago he met an Atchison young girl and they became engaged. Both worked, and built enormous air castles and painted the future with all the colors of the rainbow. Both began to save and the girl was chosen as the banker. Every Saturday night the young man gave her part of his weekly salary. Now the girl has not less than \$100 of the young man's money. He wants to break away, as he has met another girl who looks better to him, but his first love won't release him. She tells him he can go if he wants to, but refuses to part with the \$100, which is in her name in the bank. He is just as secure as if he were tied to her by riveted chains.—Atchison Globe.

## Quite Different.

Jack London, to illustrate one view of charity, said that two old men were smoking and drinking together after dinner. The host rang the bell and an old woman appeared. "Confound you, stupider!" said the host. "Didn't I tell you I wanted the Scotch? Take this back and bring what I asked for, you old fool!" "Come, come," said the guest, "after the old woman had come, my friend, don't you think you are rather too sharp with your old servant?" "Oh," said the other, "she's not a servant. She's only a poor relation I'm keeping out of charity." The robber looked relieved. "That alters the case, of course," he said.—Argonaut.

## The Roman Bull.

Some sightseers visited the Corcoran Art Gallery in Washington. They stood for a time before Jean Leon Gerosse's huge painting depicting the death of Julius Caesar. Caesar lies stricken at the foot of Pompey's statue. "What's the matter with that fellow?" said one of them. "Why don't you read history?" was the retort. "That man is Julius Caesar; he has just been shot by Marc Antony."—Argonaut.

## Differing Viewpoints.

Professor Chamberlain, the great English authority upon all things Japanese, says: "From hints dropped by several of the educated, and from the still more interesting, because frankly naive, remarks made by Japanese servants whom I have taken with me to Europe at different times, I found that the travelled Japanese consider our three most prominent characteristics to be dirt, laziness and superstition."—Kansas City Star.

## Size of an Atom.

"Raise a drop of water to the size of the earth and raise an atom in the same proportion, and the atom will then be in some place between the size of a marble and a baseball." Thus said Lord Kelvin in trying to explain to the incredulous world how little are things atomic.—Kansas City Star.